March 23, 1940

Dear Dorothea:

The good news that I can pass on to you is that both of the boys are coming along first rate. I take it for granted that you knew that Pat was put to bed Monday night. He had been bowling Monday night at the Elks Club and while heated drank a bottle of cold pop. He was taken sick but was able to drive home, but was alarmed for fear that it indicated some serious heart trouble. He has since been in bed and last night they made a report on the cardiograph reading which indicated that his attack had been of much less importance that it might have been. I think that Pat will have to be a little more careful about taking care of himself, especially so for the next four or five years until he has passed the age at which his brothers and father died. I think it has caused him to be depressed.

Dolph has been making constant progress and is up and around his home upstairs the past week. He has been sitting up some but has not been downstairs since last Friday or Saturday when he took another test. The test indicated marked improvement so that we think there will be 100% recovery. I don't expect him to report back at the office for work before the first of the month and I imagine he will take it a little easier afterwards. I don't believe that he will drive himself as hard in the future as he has in the past, which will mean that he will have to cut out a lot of outside work, which is harder upon him than his work in the office.

I have been bothered with a cold the last three or four days but feel that I am better. It is quite essential that I am able to keep going. I make a call each morning on both of the boys and then make another call each evening after leaving the office. I have been getting along fine and aside from the cold have not found the burden heavy. Business has been good.

Our little club that meets occasionally on Saturday night is to have a meeting tonight with Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Means but I asked Gertie to regret thinking that it would be unwise for me to